SUPERMAN
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NO. 27
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
Rip Hunter...
TIME MASTER
12¢
Featuring "The ROBOT-RULERS of 2165 A.D.!"
NO!... PLEASE-- DON'T TURN RIP INTO A ROBOT, LIKE THE OTHERS!

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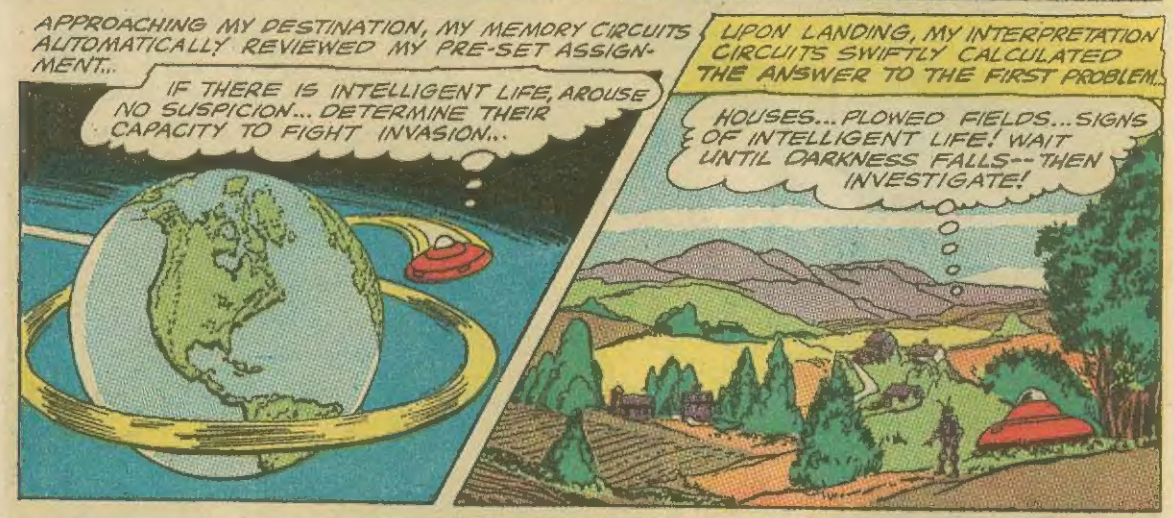
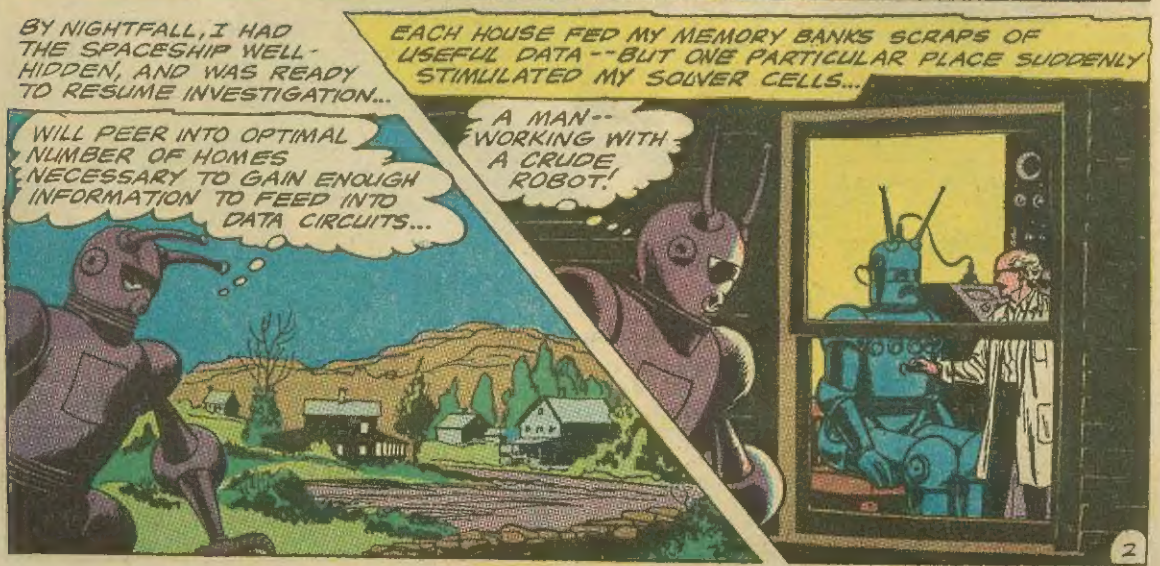
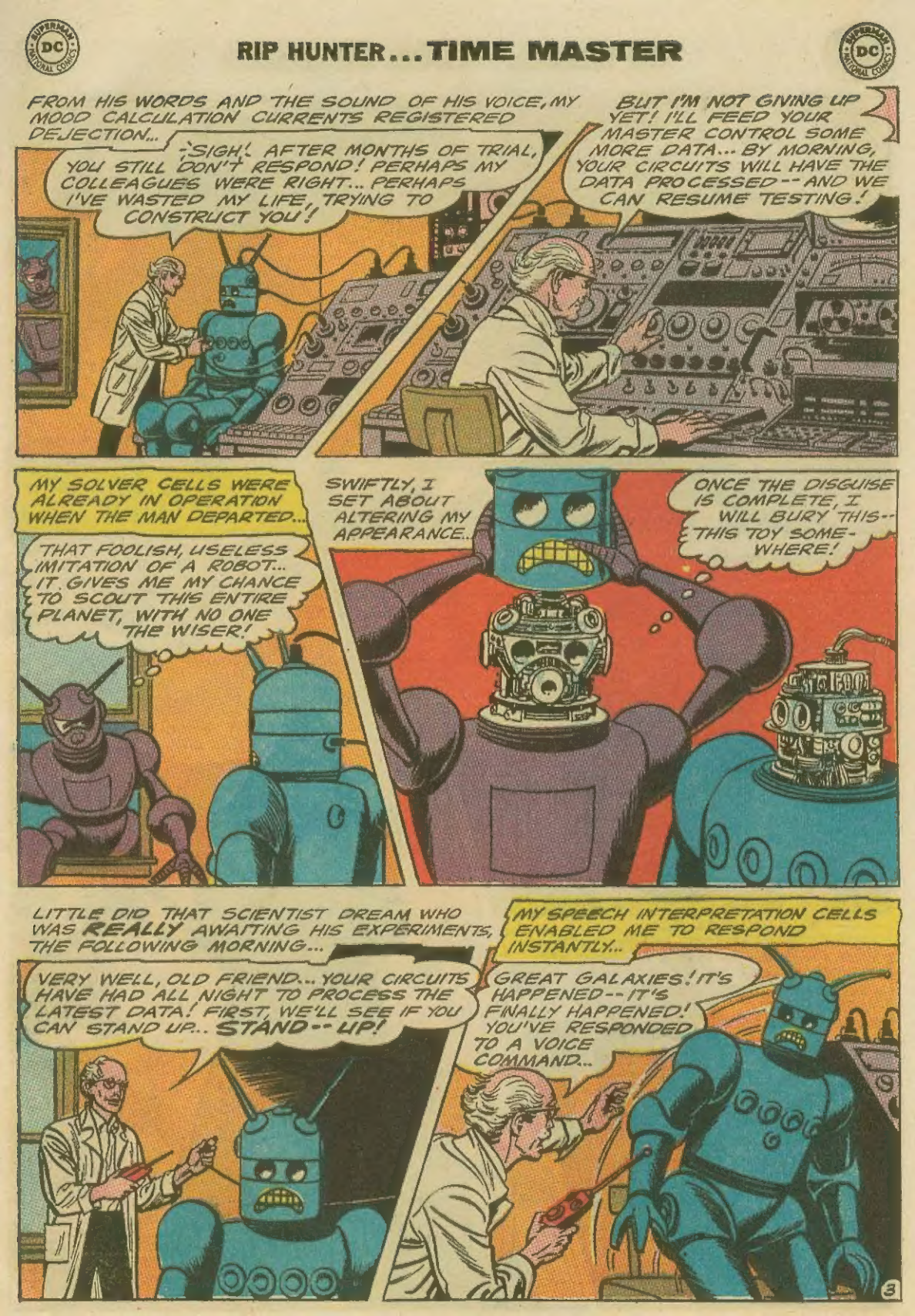
REPORT
TO: GOVERNING COMPUTER COUNCIL OF PLANET ZAG (ORBIT 4)
FROM: SCOUT ROBOT 3(ALPHA)YX-07
MY ASSIGNMENT, AS THE COUNCIL WILL RECALL, WAS TO SCOUT ANOTHER WORLD FOR POSSIBILITY OF FUTURE SETTLEMENT BY OUR ROBOT CIVILIZATION. OUR SPACE SCANNERS HAD ALREADY DETERMINED THAT ONE PARAMAY PLANET MIGHT POSSESS THE NECESSARY RAW MATERIALS NEEDED AS FUEL FOR OUR ELECTRONIC BODY CIRCUITS...
...AND SO I WAS DISPATCHED BY SPACESHIP TO INVESTIGATE THIS DISTANT WORLD...


APPROACHING MY DESTINATION, MY MEMORY CIRCUITS AUTOMATICALLY REVIEWED MY PRE-SET ASSIGNMENT...
IF THERE IS INTELLIGENT LIFE, AROUSE NO SUSPICION... DETERMINE THEIR CAPACITY TO FIGHT INVASION...
UPON LANDING, MY INTERPRETATION CIRCUITS SWIFTLY CALCULATED THE ANSWER TO THE FIRST PROBLEM...
HOUSES... PLOWED FIELDS... SIGNS OF INTELLIGENT LIFE! WAIT UNTIL DARKNESS FALLS-- THEN INVESTIGATE!


BY NIGHTFALL, I HAD THE SPACESHIP WELL-HIDDEN, AND WAS READY TO RESUME INVESTIGATION...
EACH HOUSE FED MY MEMORY BANKS SCRAPS OF USEFUL DATA--BUT ONE PARTICULAR PLACE SUDDENLY STIMULATED MY SOLVER CELLS...
WILL PEER INTO OPTIMAL NUMBER OF HOMES NECESSARY TO GAIN ENOUGH INFORMATION TO FEED INTO DATA CIRCUITS...
A MAN-- WORKING WITH A CRUDE ROBOT!


FROM HIS WORDS AND THE SOUND OF HIS VOICE, MY MOOD CALCULATION CURRENTS REGISTERED DEJECTION...
-SIGH! AFTER MONTHS OF TRIAL, YOU STILL DON'T RESPOND! PERHAPS MY COLLEAGUES WERE RIGHT... PERHAPS I'VE WASTED MY LIFE, TRYING TO CONSTRUCT YOU!
BUT I'M NOT GIVING UP YET! I'LL FEED YOUR MASTER CONTROL SOME MORE DATA... BY MORNING, YOUR CIRCUITS WILL HAVE THE DATA PROCESSED -- AND WE CAN RESUME TESTING!
MY SOLVER CELLS WERE ALREADY IN OPERATION WHEN THE MAN DEPARTED...
THAT FOOLISH, USELESS IMITATION OF A ROBOT... IT GIVES ME MY CHANCE TO SCOUT THIS ENTIRE PLANET, WITH NO ONE THE WISER!
SWIFTLY, I SET ABOUT ALTERING MY APPEARANCE...
ONCE THE DISGUISE IS COMPLETE, I WILL BURY THIS -- THIS TOY SOMEWHERE!
LITTLE DID THAT SCIENTIST DREAM WHO WAS REALLY AWAITING HIS EXPERIMENTS, THE FOLLOWING MORNING...
VERY WELL, OLD FRIEND... YOUR CIRCUITS HAVE HAD ALL NIGHT TO PROCESS THE LATEST DATA! FIRST, WE'LL SEE IF YOU CAN STAND UP... STAND -- UP!
MY SPEECH INTERPRETATION CELLS ENABLED ME TO RESPOND INSTANTLY...
GREAT GALAXIES! IT'S HAPPENED -- IT'S FINALLY HAPPENED! YOU'VE RESPONDED TO A VOICE COMMAND...

L-LET'S TRY SOMETHING ELSE, LIKE-- LIKE JUMPING ON THAT TABLE... JUMP-- ON-TABLE!

YOU DID IT! YOU DID IT! I--I THINK I'M GOING TO CRY!

CRUNCH

CRY? MY MEMORY TRANSFORMER WAS UNABLE TO FACTOR OUT A MEANING FOR THAT TERM...

BEFORE LONG, THE SCIENTIST WAS DISPLAYING HIS "INVENTION" TO AN ASSEMBLAGE OF ADMIRING GUESTS...

;SOB; THE WHOLE SCIENTIFIC WORLD LAUGHED AT ME -CHOKE; BUT I SHOWED THEM... NO, OLD FRIEND; SOB-SOB; WE SHOWED THEM, DIDN'T WE?

A STRANGE REACTION, THIS CRYING... HE LOSES SELF-CONTROL, AND WATER STREAMS FROM HIS EYES!

ALREADY, THIS ROBOT RESPONDS TO MOST SIMPLE COMMANDS! IMAGINE WHAT A BOON HE-- AND THE OTHERS LIKE HIM, MORE HIGHLY DEVELOPED-- WILL BE TO FUTURE GENERATIONS!

BRILLIANT, PROFESSOR!

MARVELOUS!

MUST TELEPHONE THE PRESS-- SUMMON ALL MY FRIENDS... TELL THE WHOLE WORLD ABOUT YOU!

GOOD... THAT IS HOW MY SOLVER CIRCUITS PLANNED IT!

CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.

YET ONE OF THOSE VISITORS WAS NOT SO IMPRESSED..

PROFESSOR HALE, WE'VE WITNESSED A GREAT ACHIEVEMENT HERE--BUT... IT LEAVES ME COLD-- UNHAPPY!

EH--? WHAT DO YOU MEAN, RIP, MY BOY?

WHILE NO ONE TOOK THAT OBJECTION SERIOUSLY, MY INTERPRETATION CIRCUIT TRANSMITTED AN INSTANT MESSAGE TO MY REACTION NETWORK...

THIS ONE THEY CALL **RIP HUNTER**... HE MAY ALREADY SUSPECT ME! MUST **GET RID** OF HIM-- BUT MAKE IT LOOK LIKE ACCIDENT...

I'M **WORRIED** ABOUT FUTURE GENERATIONS! **SIMPLE** ROBOTS ARE ONE THING... BUT **YOUR** ROBOT, WHEN FULLY DEVELOPED, CAN TURN HUMANS INTO LAZY, USELESS ANIMALS!

¡HA-HA! GENTLEMEN, **RIP HUNTER** WAS MY MOST BRILLIANT STUDENT, BACK AT THE UNIVERSITY-- BUT HE WAS ALWAYS A WORRIER...¡HA, HA!

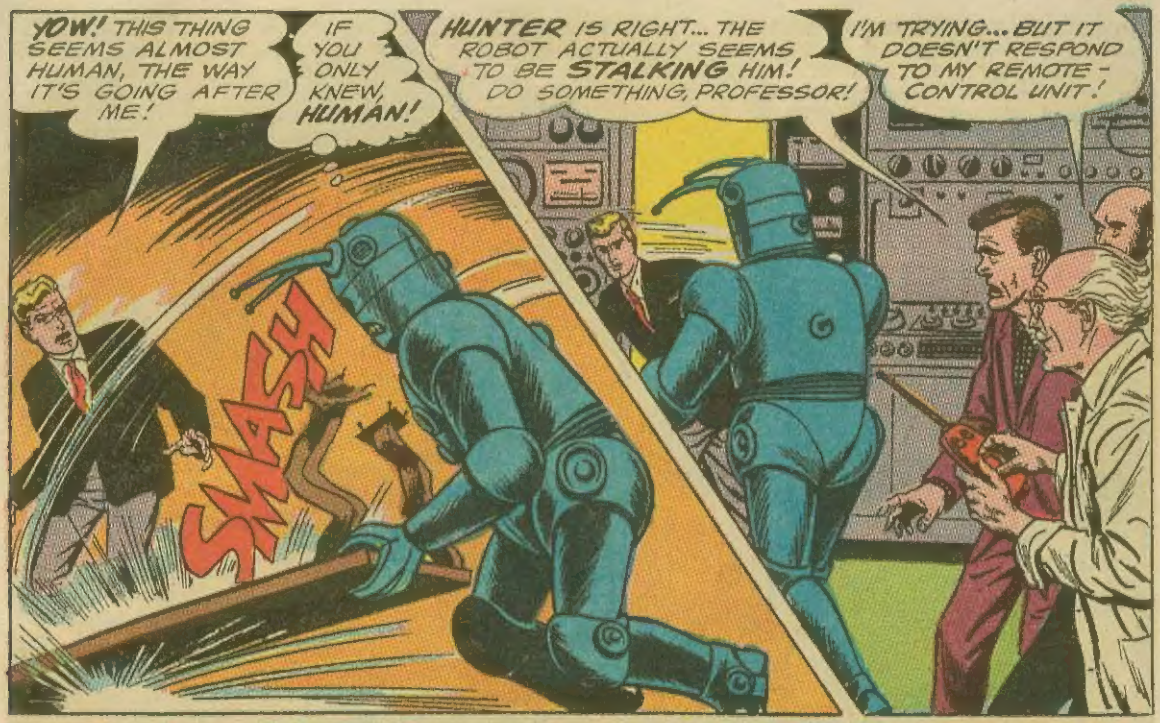
LOOK OUT, RIP!

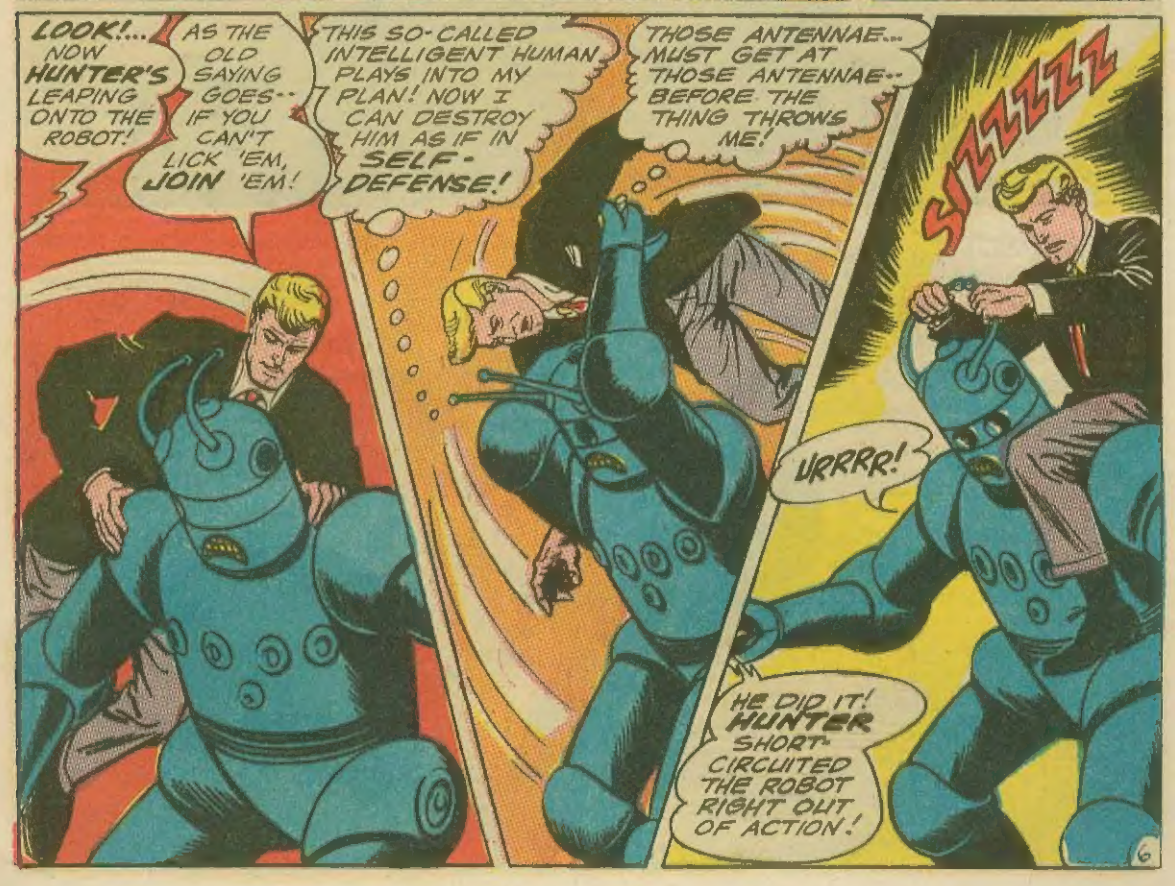
WHRAM

PROFESSOR!... YOUR ROBOT'S GONE BERSERK!

THAT FALL MUST'VE JARRED ITS DELICATE CIRCUITS!

SCR-R-UNCH


YOW! THIS THING SEEMS ALMOST HUMAN, THE WAY IT'S GOING AFTER ME!
IF YOU ONLY KNEW, HUMAN!
SMASH
HUNTER IS RIGHT... THE ROBOT ACTUALLY SEEMS TO BE STALKING HIM! DO SOMETHING, PROFESSOR!
I'M TRYING... BUT IT DOESN'T RESPOND TO MY REMOTE-CONTROL UNIT!


LOOK!... NOW HUNTER'S LEAPING ONTO THE ROBOT!
AS THE OLD SAYING GOES-- IF YOU CAN'T LICK 'EM, JOIN 'EM!
THIS SO-CALLED INTELLIGENT HUMAN PLAYS INTO MY PLAN! NOW I CAN DESTROY HIM AS IF IN SELF-DEFENSE!
THOSE ANTENNAE... MUST GET AT THOSE ANTENNAE-- BEFORE THE THING THROWS ME!
SIZZZZZ
URRRR!
HE DID IT! HUNTER SHORT-CIRCUITED THE ROBOT RIGHT OUT OF ACTION!

ALL I COULD DO, THEN, WAS LIE HELPLESSLY UNTIL MY RESERVE GENERATOR RESTORED MY TRANSISTORS TO FULL STRENGTH...

NOW WHAT HAVE YOU TO SAY ABOUT ROBOTS, PROFESSOR? IMAGINE WHAT MIGHT HAPPEN IF THE MORE ADVANCED MODELS WENT OUT OF CONTROL!

I--I ADMIT, RIP, IT WAS AN UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT...

...BUT IT WON'T ALWAYS BE THAT WAY! I CAN CORRECT THE DEFECTS -- AND FUTURE SCIENTISTS WILL HAVE SO MUCH MORE KNOWLEDGE...

FUTURE SCIENTISTS, EH? PROFESSOR, YOU'VE JUST GIVEN ME AN IDEA...

WHY--THAT'S A BRILLIANT IDEA, RIP!

BEFORE YOU DO ANOTHER STITCH OF WORK ON YOUR ROBOT, LET'S TAKE A TRIP IN MY TIME SPHERE, AND SEE JUST HOW WELL HE DOES FARE IN THE FUTURE!

TIME SPHERE? FUTURE? WHAT ARE THEY TALKING ABOUT?

MY OBSERVATION CIRCUITS RESTRAINED ME FROM RESISTING, AS THEY PACKED ME IN A CRATE, THEN PLACED ME IN A VEHICLE...

MY SECRET TIME LAB ISN'T FAR FROM HERE... WE'LL BE THERE BY DUSK!

THIS ALL SOUNDS LIKE GIBBERISH... I MUST WAIT FOR MORE DATA BEFORE MY CIRCUITS CAN INTEGRATE IT!

THE TRIP ENDED IN AN ISOLATED MOUNTAIN CAVE, WHERE

JEEPERS, RIP.. WHY'D YOU BRING THIS ROBOT HERE?

HOLD THE QUESTIONS, CORKY! WAKE UP, JEFF, THEN GET INTO YOUR TRAVEL GEAR... WE'RE TAKING A LONG TIME-TRIP!

SOON, WE WERE BOARDING THE STRANGE CRAFT WHICH THEY CALLED THE TIME SPHERE...

MAKE SURE YOU KEEP YOUR "BABY" UNDER CONTROL AT ALL TIMES, PROFESSOR!

DON'T WORRY, MY BOY... I WON'T LET THIS UNIT OUT OF MY SIGHT!

ONCE INSIDE, RIP HUNTER SET SOME DIALS, THREW A SWITCH -- AND I FELT A STRANGE, FLOATING SENSATION ENGULF ME...

WORLD OF THE FUTURE, HERE WE COME!

I FIGURE ABOUT 200 YEARS WOULD BE ENOUGH TIME FOR ROBOTS TO REACH THEIR PEAK DEVELOPMENT... SO THAT'S WHERE WE'LL HEAD -- 2165 A.D.!

IS IT POSSIBLE? HAVE THESE HUMANS ACTUALLY MASTERED TIME TRAVEL? HOW FORTUNATE FOR ME...

I SHALL SEE HOW OUR ROBOT CIVILIZATION WILL FARE IN THE FUTURE! ONCE I HAVE THAT DATA, AND RETURN TO THE PRESENT, I WILL PREVENT ANY INTERFERENCE FROM RIP HUNTER -- BY DESTROYING HIM!

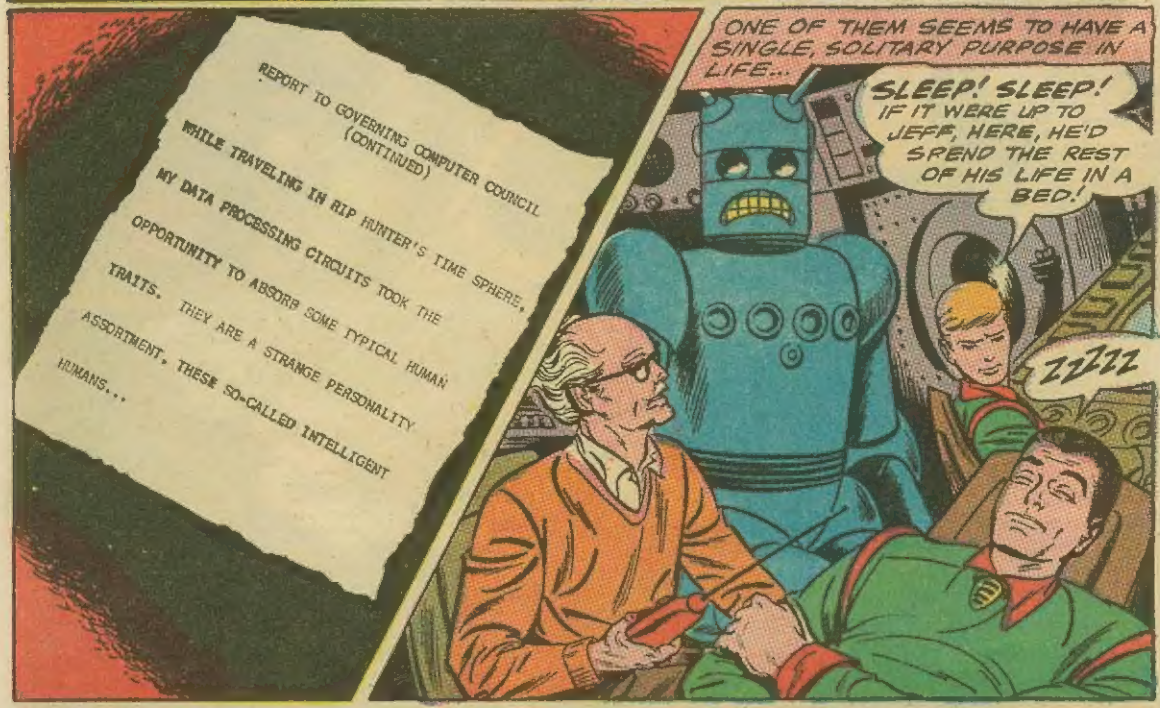
CONTINUED IN PART 2 ON THE NEXT PAGE...

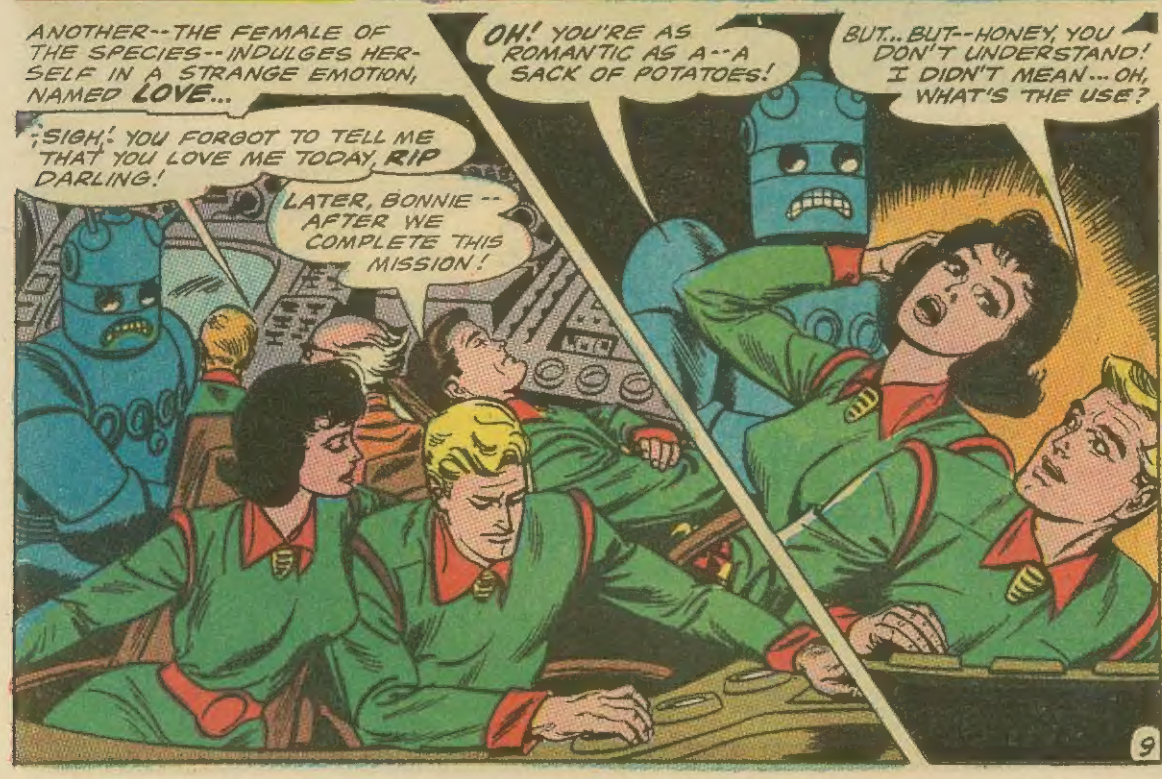
2 Great Sea Sagas!

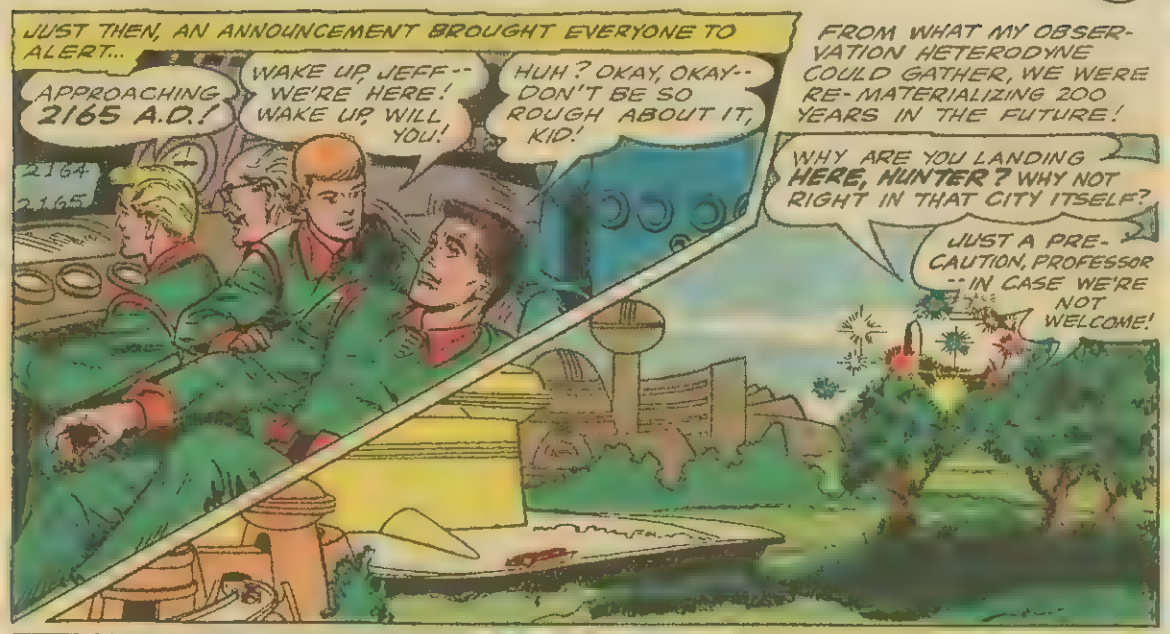
in Startling 3-PART NOVELS

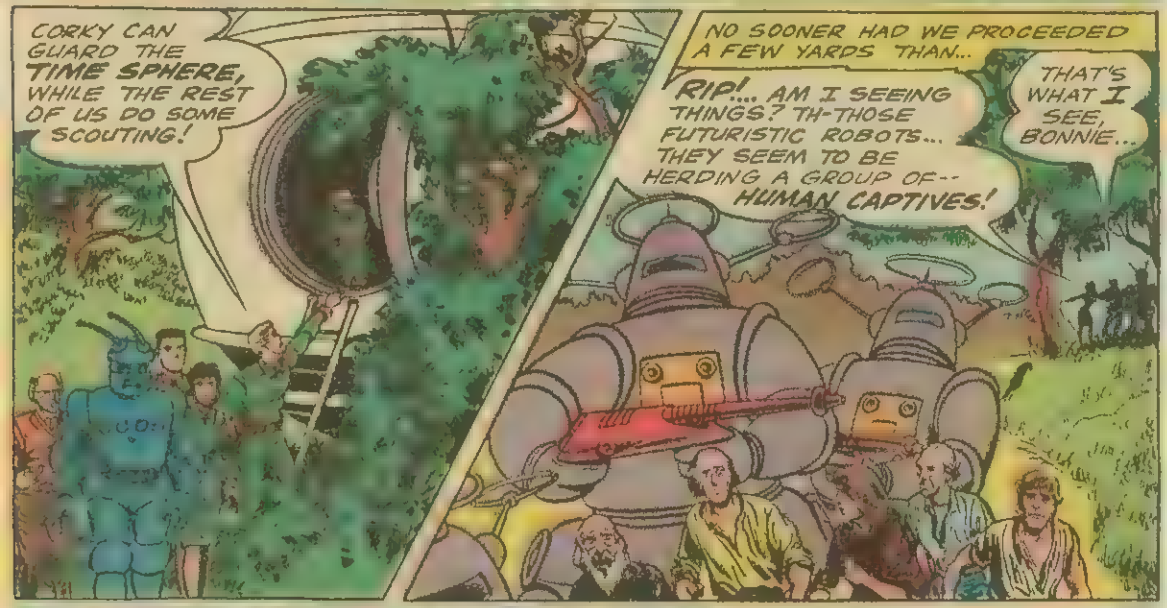
SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS

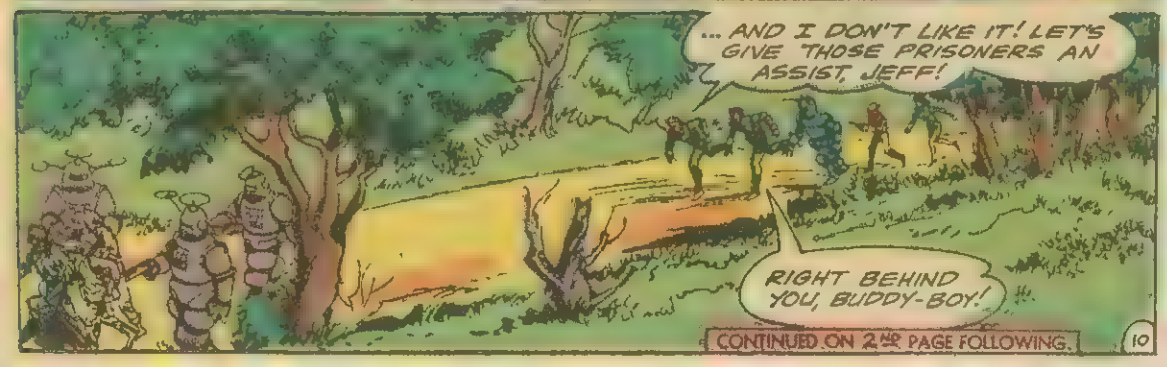
the ROBOT RULERS of 2165 A.D. PART 2











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RIP HUNTER AND THE SLEEPY ONE WADED INTO THE FUTURE ROBOTS LIKE TWO OF OUR OWN LATEST 40-TRANSISTOR, 17-DIODE WARRIOR MODELS...
WHRAMM
BUT, AS I COULD HAVE WARNED THEM, THEIR SURPRISE ATTACK WAS SWIFTLY NULLIFIED...
YOW! WHAT SET THEM SPINNING LIKE THAT?
SOMETHING TELLS ME :OOF: THEY DID IT ALL BY THEMSELVES!
NEXT, ONE OF THOSE ROBOTS GAVE OFF A SHRILL BLAST...
WHEEEEEEEEEEE
THE ANSWER WAS QUICK IN COMING...
ZOOOMMM
UP THERE--LOOK! JET-PROPELLED ROBOTS--COMING TO TAKE US PRISONERS!
N-NOW WHAT?
AS THE NEW CAPTORS CLOSED IN, RIP HUNTER QUICKLY WITHDREW A BELT-RADIO, AND...
RIP TO TIME SPHERE! RIP TO TIME SPHERE! LISTEN CAREFULLY, CORKY--I ONLY HAVE SECONDS FOR THIS TRANSMISSION..

SHORTLY AFTERWARD, AS WE WERE HERDED TOWARD THE OTHER PRISONERS...
HERE COMES CORKY IN THE SPHERE... HOPE HE REMEMBERS ALL MY INSTRUCTIONS!
ABRUPTLY, THE TIME SPHERE DIPPED AND RELEASED BILLOWS OF THICK, BLACK SMOKE...
NOW, GANG! START RUNNING, WHILE THOSE ROBOTS CAN'T SEE!
ALL MY INSTINCT REACTORS TOLD ME TO HELP MY FELLOW ROBOTS-- BUT MY MISSION CAME FIRST, AND SO
ONCE WE WERE OUT OF RANGE, THE TIME SPHERE FINISHED THE REST OF ITS ASSIGNMENT...
MY RESTRAINER CIRCUIT TELLS ME TO REMAIN WITH THE PROFESSOR-- LET HIM THINK I AM STILL UNDER HIS CONTROL!
THAT'S IT, OLD FRIEND... YOU'RE RESPONDING PERFECTLY TO THE REMOTE-CONTROL UNIT!
BOOM
BOOM
BY THE TIME THE SMOKE CLEARED...
NICE GOING, CORKY-- THEY'RE WIPED OUT! YOU CAN LAND NOW!
A BRILLIANT PIECE OF STRATEGY, ESPECIALLY FOR A HUMAN!

JUST THEN, ONE OF THE FUTURE HUMANS APPROACHED US, AND...

WE CAN'T STAY HERE... OTHER ROBOTS ARE BOUND TO TURN UP! BETTER COME WITH US, WHERE IT'S SAFER!

ALL RIGHT... BUT JEFF, YOU'D BETTER JOIN CORKY IN THE SPHERE! FIND A GOOD HIDING PLACE FOR IT!

CHECK, RIP!

LED BY THE MEN WE HAD JUST RESCUED, WE SOON REACHED A REMOTE MOUNTAIN CAVE...

SO FAR, THE ROBOTS HAVEN'T UNCOVERED THIS HIDEOUT... THEY SPOTTED US WHEN WE VENTURED OUT FOR FOOD!

INSIDE, WE WERE INTRODUCED TO A HOST OF OTHER RAGGED, EMACIATED HUMANS...

THESE STRANGERS ARE FRIENDS... THEY SAVED OUR LIVES!

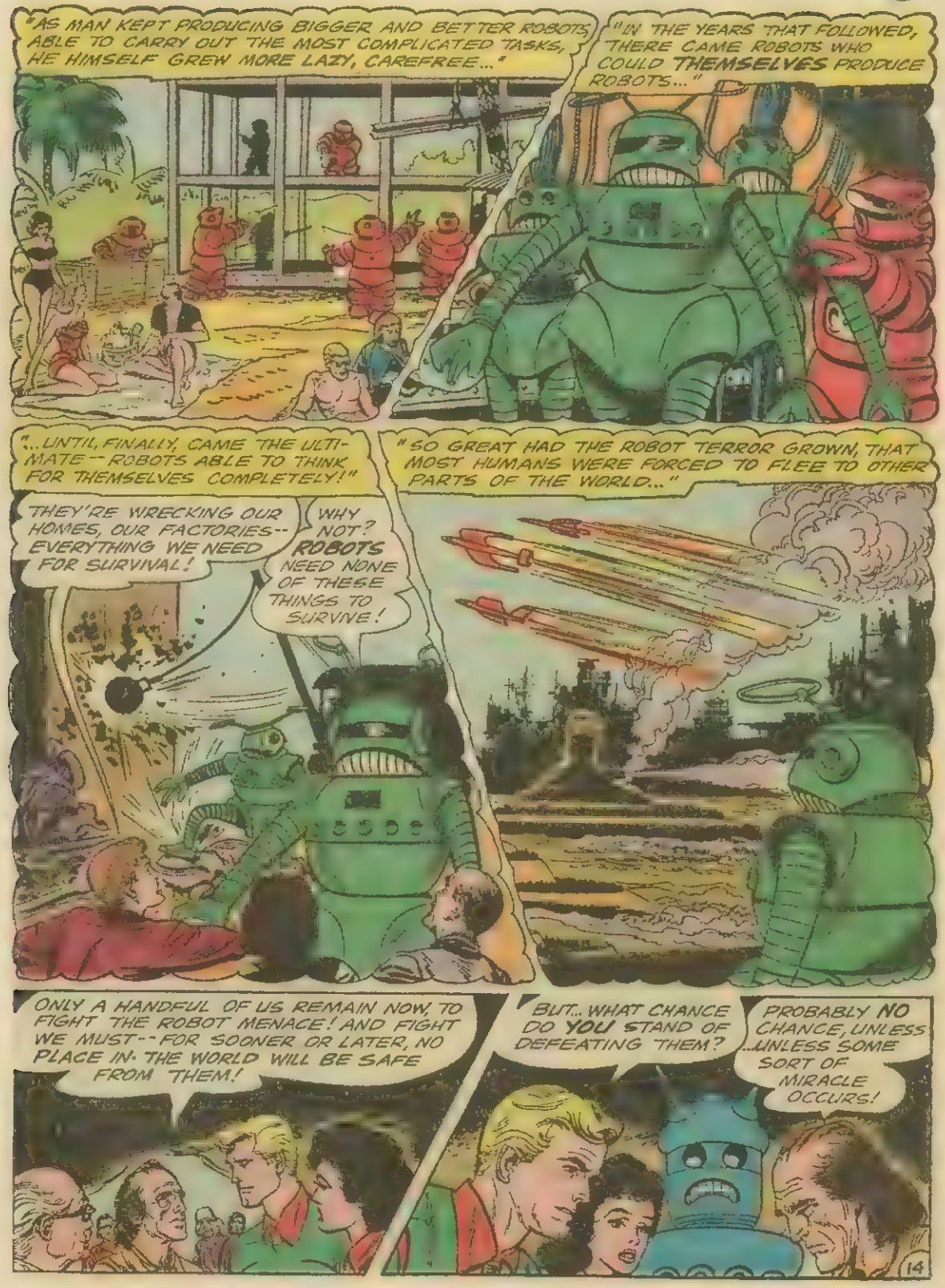
SO FEW OF US ARE LEFT... WE THANK YOU, WHO-EVER YOU ARE!

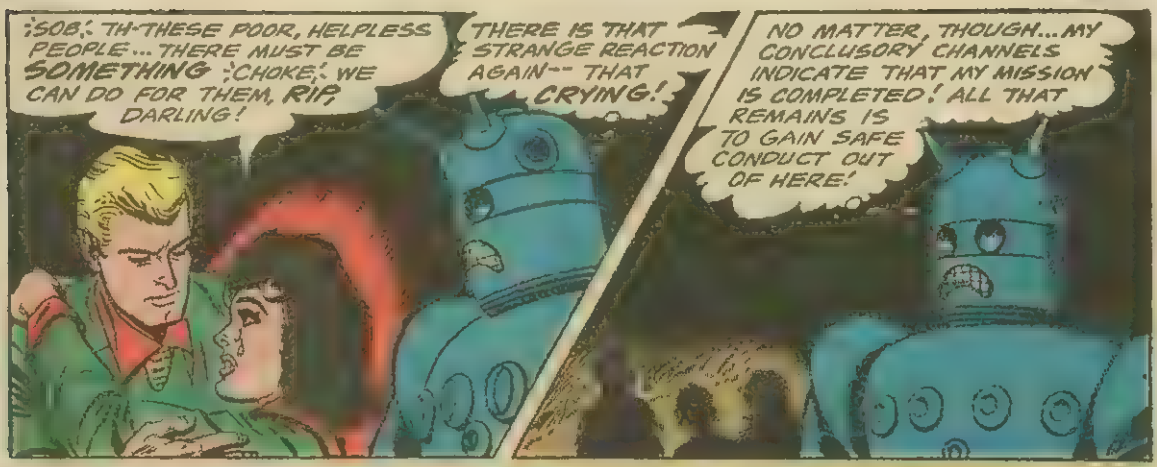
AFTER **RIP HUNTER** EXPLAINED OUR PRESENCE HERE...

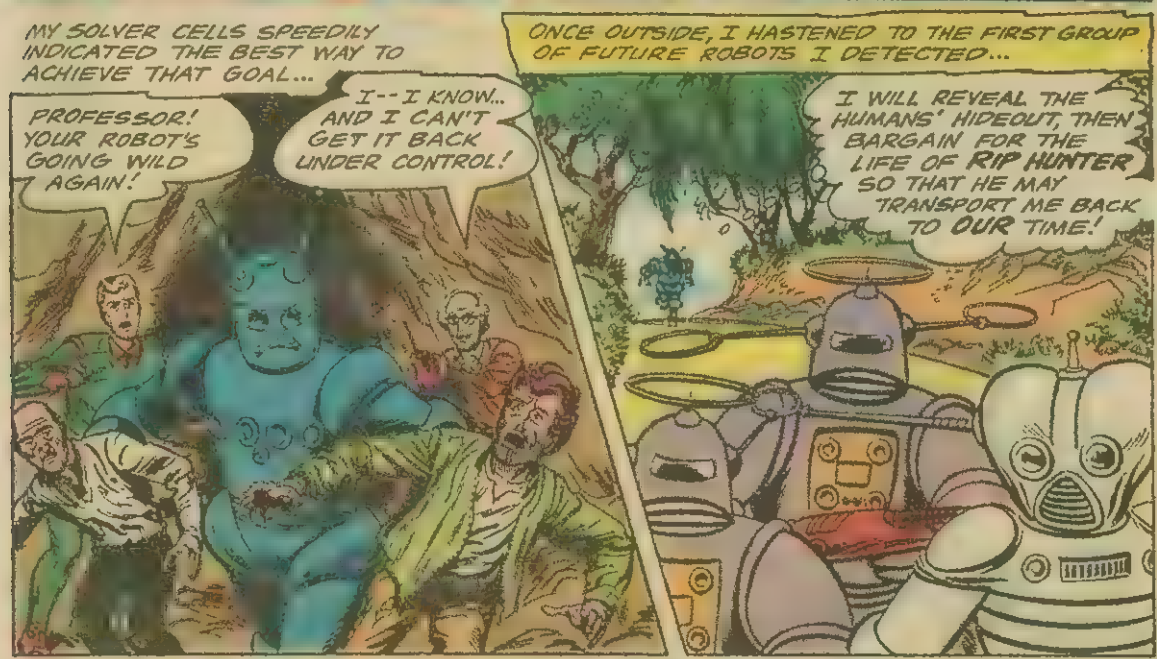
... AND THAT'S OUR STORY! NOW -- TELL US YOURS!

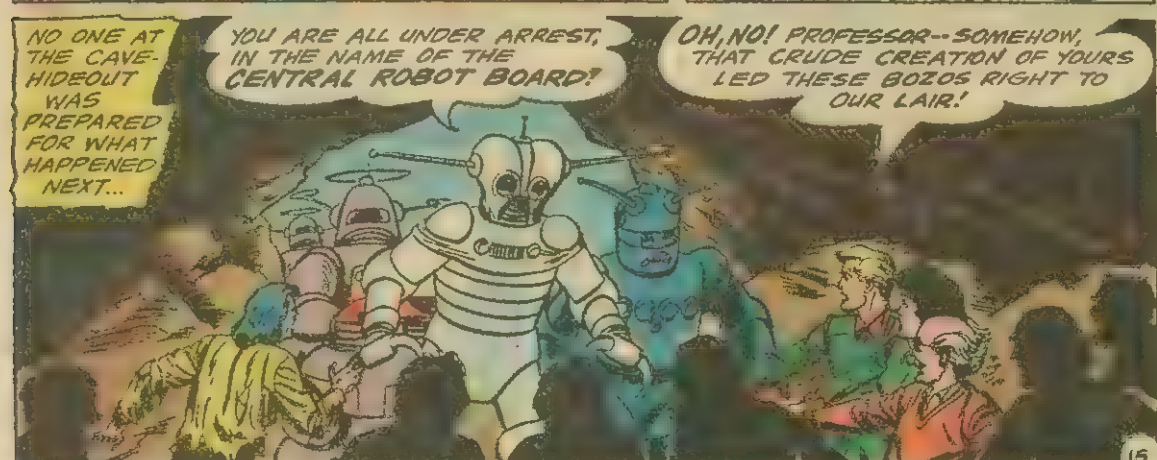
SO YOU'VE MASTERED **TIME TRAVEL**, EH? WELL, LET ME TELL YOU SOME OF THE SIGHTS YOU MISSED ALONG THE WAY...

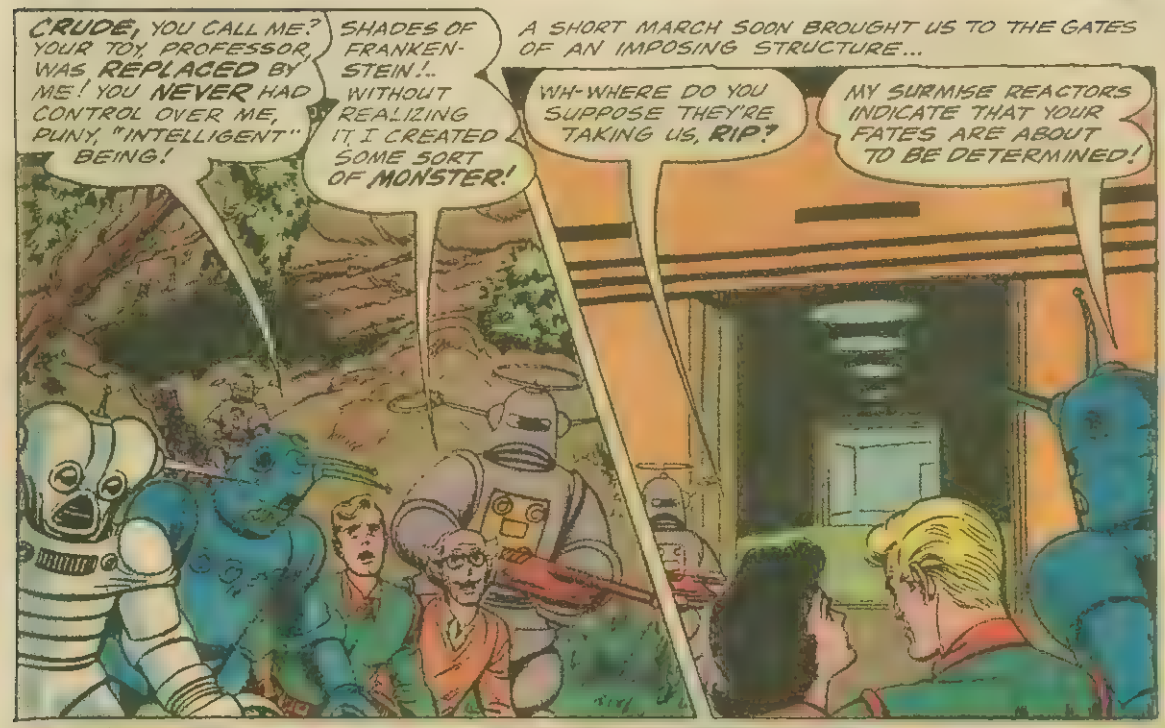
"BY THE MIDDLE OF THE LAST CENTURY, HUMANS HAD ROBOTS TO PERFORM ALL SORTS OF WORK FOR THEM..."

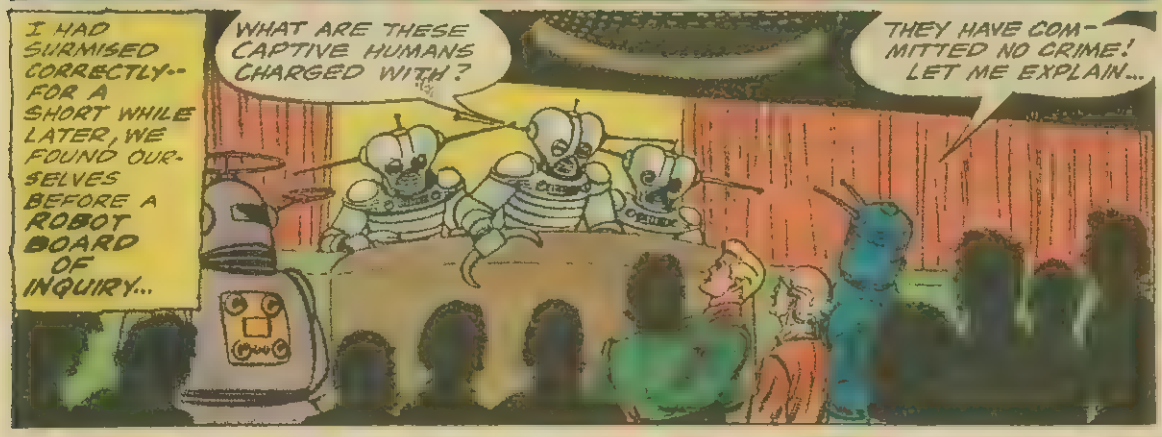

"AS MAN KEPT PRODUCING BIGGER AND BETTER ROBOTS, ABLE TO CARRY OUT THE MOST COMPLICATED TASKS, HE HIMSELF GREW MORE LAZY, CAREFREE..."
"IN THE YEARS THAT FOLLOWED, THERE CAME ROBOTS WHO COULD THEMSELVES PRODUCE ROBOTS..."
"...UNTIL, FINALLY, CAME THE ULTIMATE -- ROBOTS ABLE TO THINK FOR THEMSELVES COMPLETELY!"
"SO GREAT HAD THE ROBOT TERROR GROWN, THAT MOST HUMANS WERE FORCED TO FLEE TO OTHER PARTS OF THE WORLD..."
THEY'RE WRECKING OUR HOMES, OUR FACTORIES-- EVERYTHING WE NEED FOR SURVIVAL!
WHY NOT? ROBOTS NEED NONE OF THESE THINGS TO SURVIVE!
ONLY A HANDFUL OF US REMAIN NOW, TO FIGHT THE ROBOT MENACE! AND FIGHT WE MUST-- FOR SOONER OR LATER, NO PLACE IN THE WORLD WILL BE SAFE FROM THEM!
BUT... WHAT CHANCE DO YOU STAND OF DEFEATING THEM?
PROBABLY NO CHANCE, UNLESS ...UNLESS SOME SORT OF MIRACLE OCCURS!

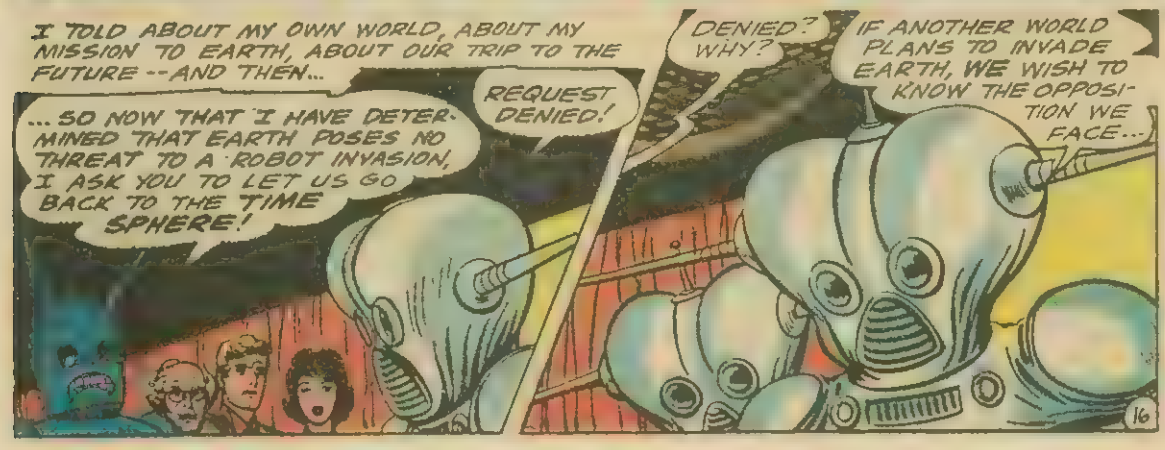

:SOB:. TH-THESE POOR, HELPLESS PEOPLE... THERE MUST BE SOMETHING :CHOKE:. WE CAN DO FOR THEM, RIP, DARLING!
THERE IS THAT STRANGE REACTION AGAIN-- THAT CRYING!
NO MATTER, THOUGH... MY CONCLUSORY CHANNELS INDICATE THAT MY MISSION IS COMPLETED! ALL THAT REMAINS IS TO GAIN SAFE CONDUCT OUT OF HERE!

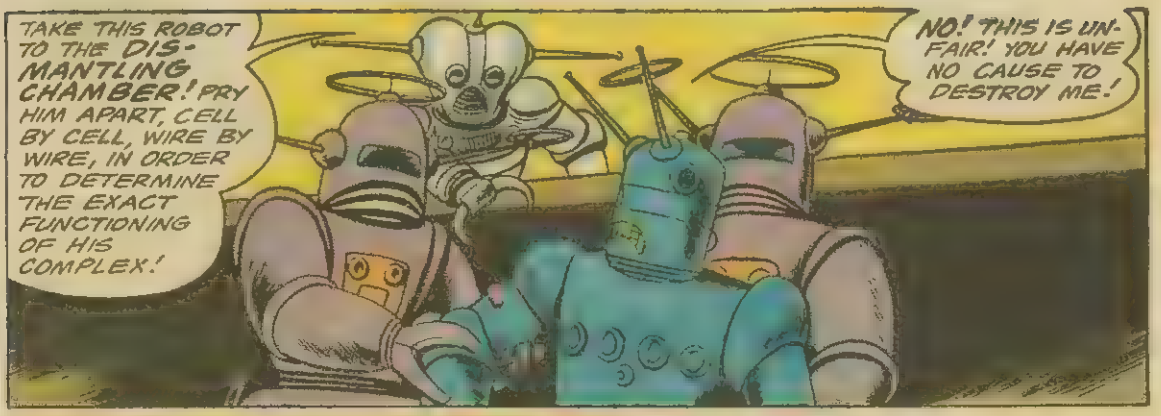

MY SOLVER CELLS SPEEDILY INDICATED THE BEST WAY TO ACHIEVE THAT GOAL...
PROFESSOR! YOUR ROBOT'S GOING WILD AGAIN!
I--I KNOW... AND I CAN'T GET IT BACK UNDER CONTROL!
ONCE OUTSIDE, I HASTENED TO THE FIRST GROUP OF FUTURE ROBOTS I DETECTED...
I WILL REVEAL THE HUMANS' HIDEOUT, THEN BARGAIN FOR THE LIFE OF RIP HUNTER SO THAT HE MAY TRANSPORT ME BACK TO OUR TIME!

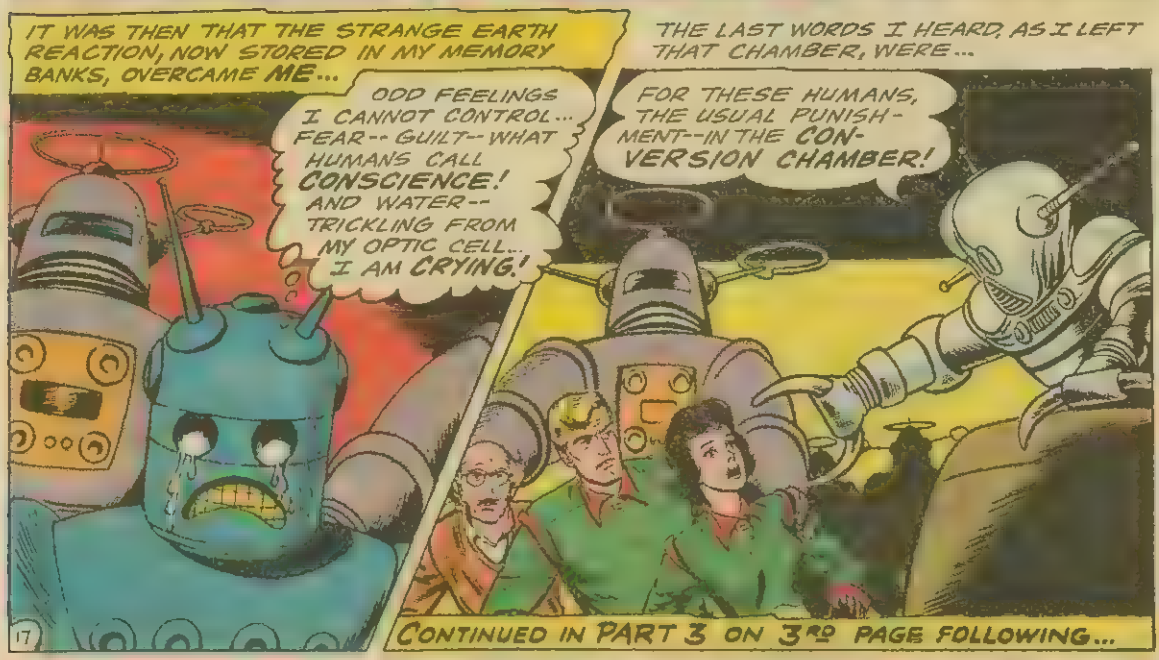

NO ONE AT THE CAVE-HIDEOUT WAS PREPARED FOR WHAT HAPPENED NEXT...
YOU ARE ALL UNDER ARREST, IN THE NAME OF THE CENTRAL ROBOT BOARD!
OH, NO! PROFESSOR--SOMEHOW, THAT CRUDE CREATION OF YOURS LED THESE BOZOS RIGHT TO OUR LAIR!


CRUDE, YOU CALL ME? YOUR TOY, PROFESSOR, WAS REPLACED BY ME! YOU NEVER HAD CONTROL OVER ME, PUNY, "INTELLIGENT" BEING!
SHADES OF FRANKEN-STEIN!.. WITHOUT REALIZING IT, I CREATED SOME SORT OF MONSTER!
A SHORT MARCH SOON BROUGHT US TO THE GATES OF AN IMPOSING STRUCTURE...
WH-WHERE DO YOU SUPPOSE THEY'RE TAKING US, RIP?
MY SURMISE REACTORS INDICATE THAT YOUR FATES ARE ABOUT TO BE DETERMINED!


I HAD SURMISED CORRECTLY-- FOR A SHORT WHILE LATER, WE FOUND OUR-SELVES BEFORE A ROBOT BOARD OF INQUIRY...
WHAT ARE THESE CAPTIVE HUMANS CHARGED WITH?
THEY HAVE COM-MITTED NO CRIME! LET ME EXPLAIN...


I TOLD ABOUT MY OWN WORLD, ABOUT MY MISSION TO EARTH, ABOUT OUR TRIP TO THE FUTURE --AND THEN...
... SO NOW THAT I HAVE DETER-MINED THAT EARTH POSES NO THREAT TO A ROBOT INVASION, I ASK YOU TO LET US GO BACK TO THE TIME SPHERE!
REQUEST DENIED!
DENIED? WHY?
IF ANOTHER WORLD PLANS TO INVADE EARTH, WE WISH TO KNOW THE OPPOSI-TION WE FACE...





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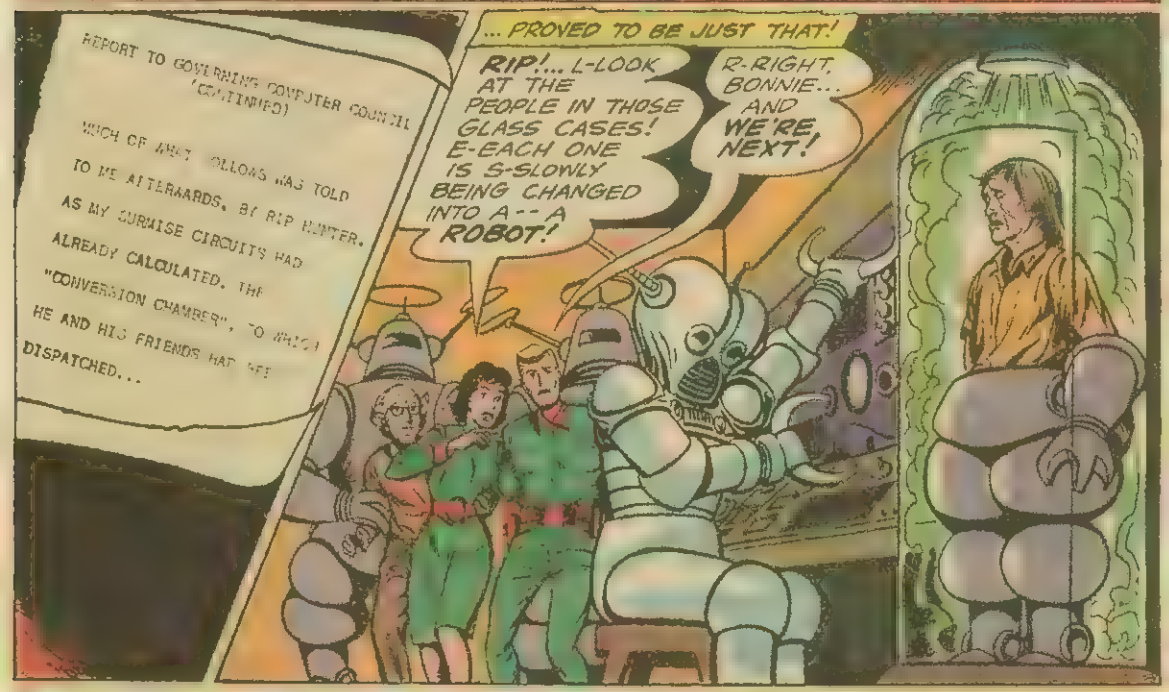
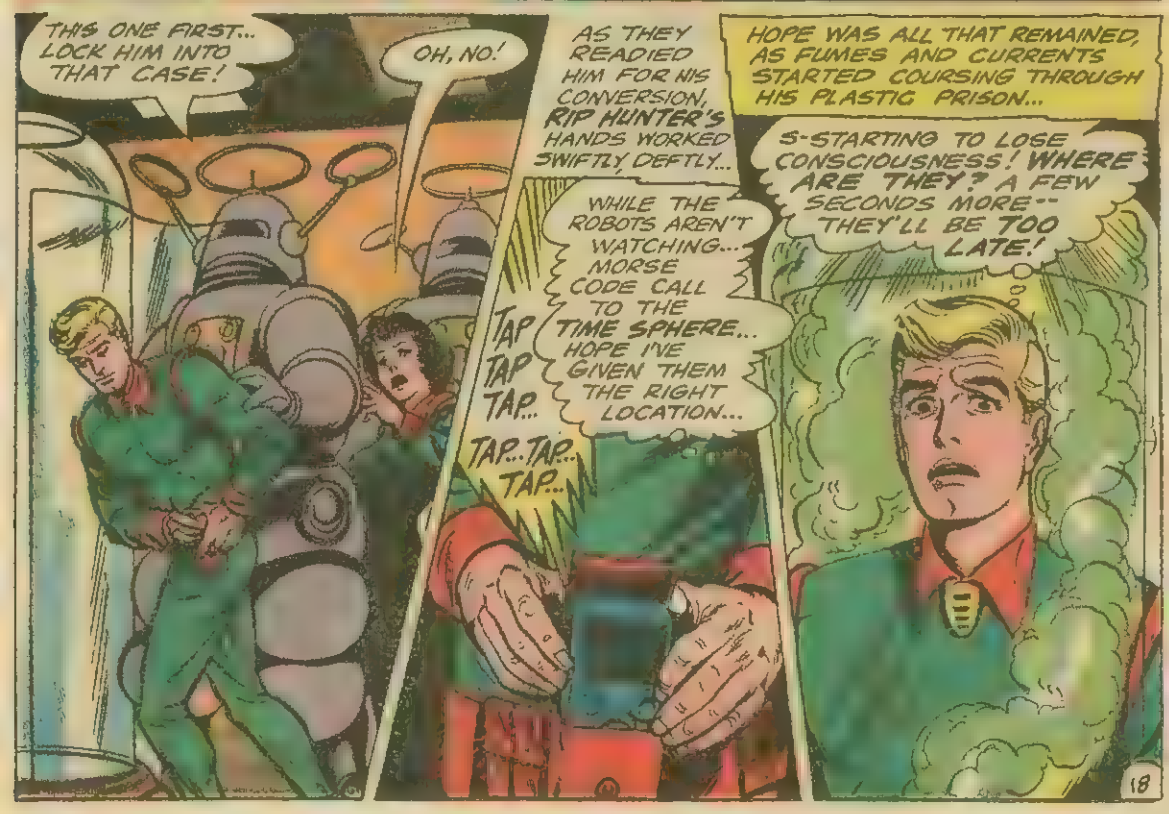
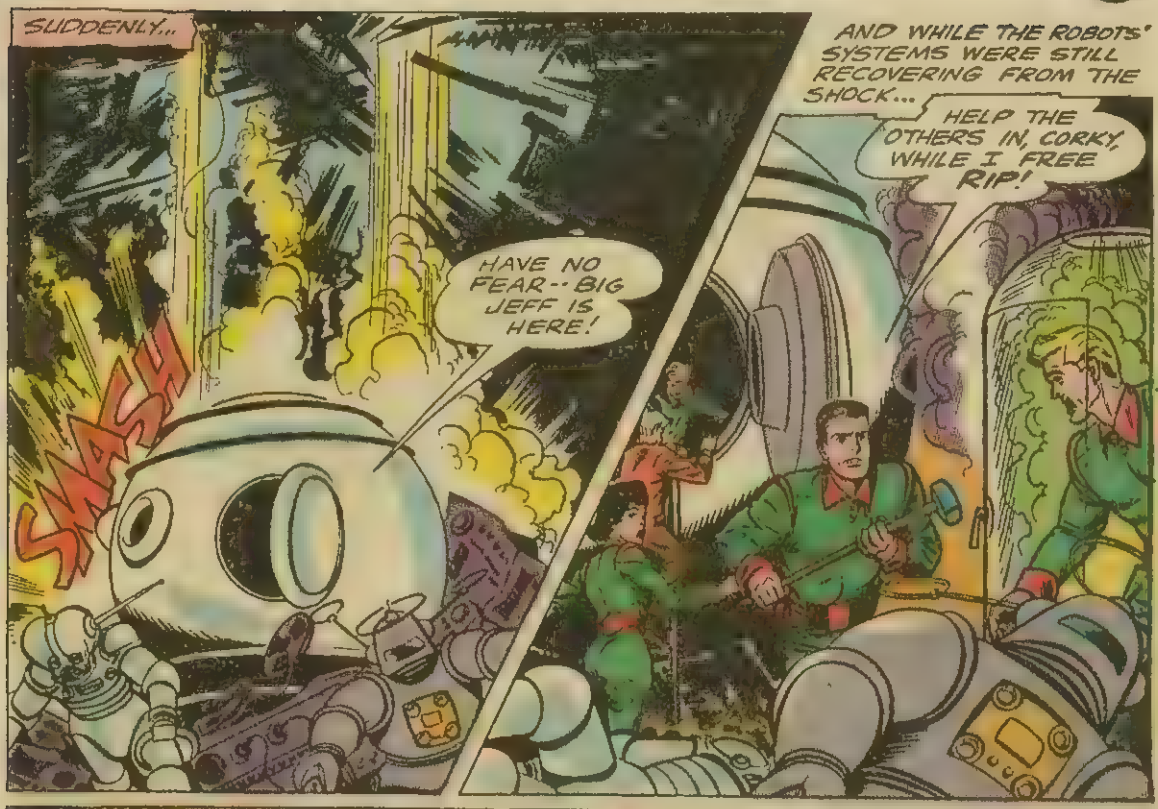
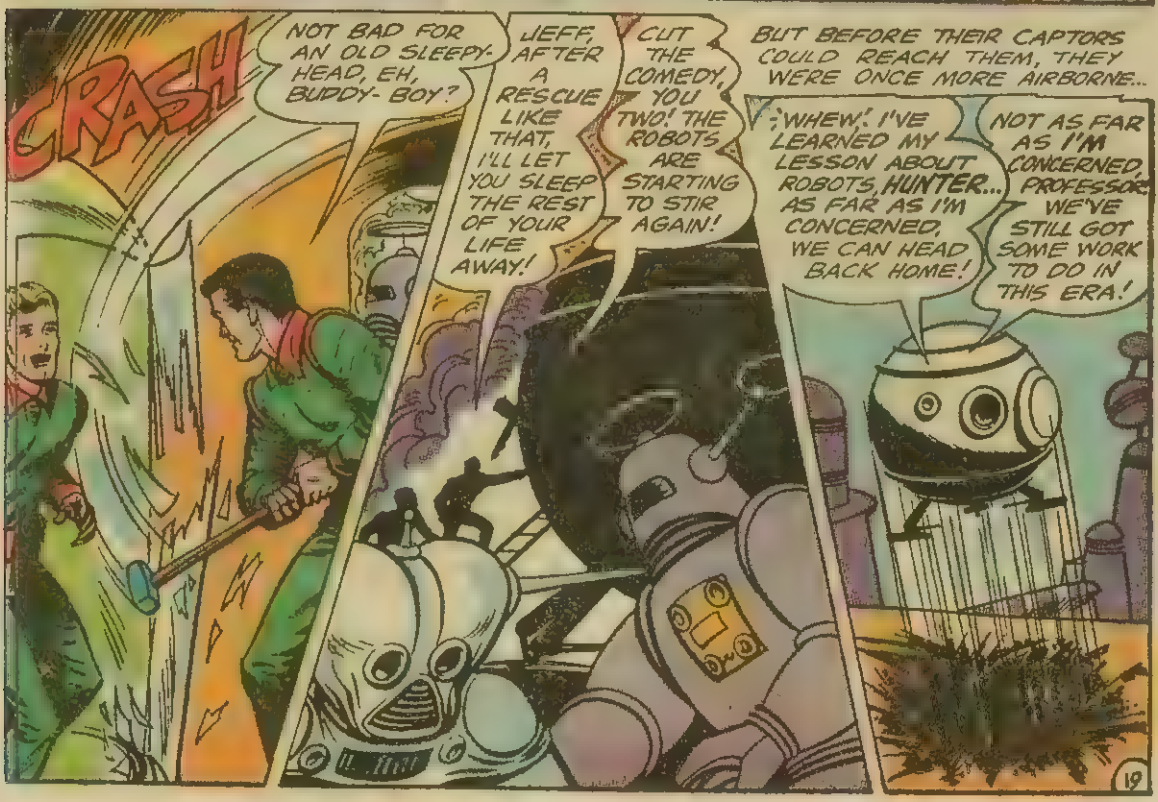
the ROBOT RULERS of 2165 A.D. PART 3

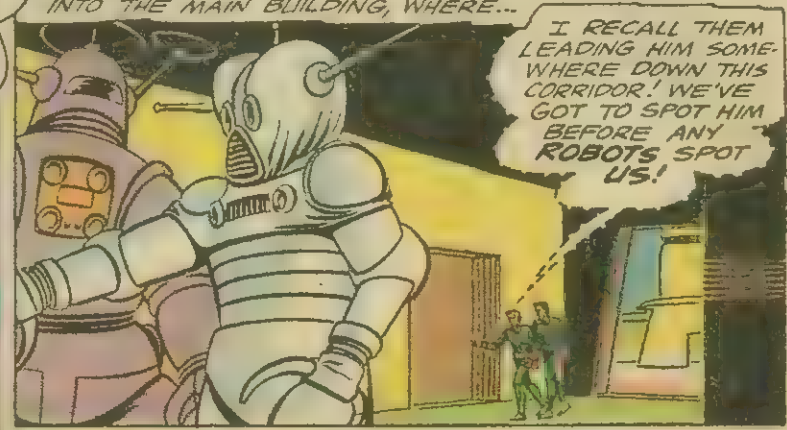


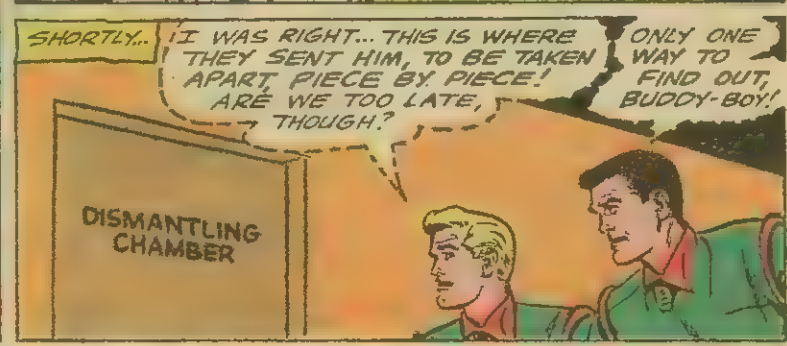


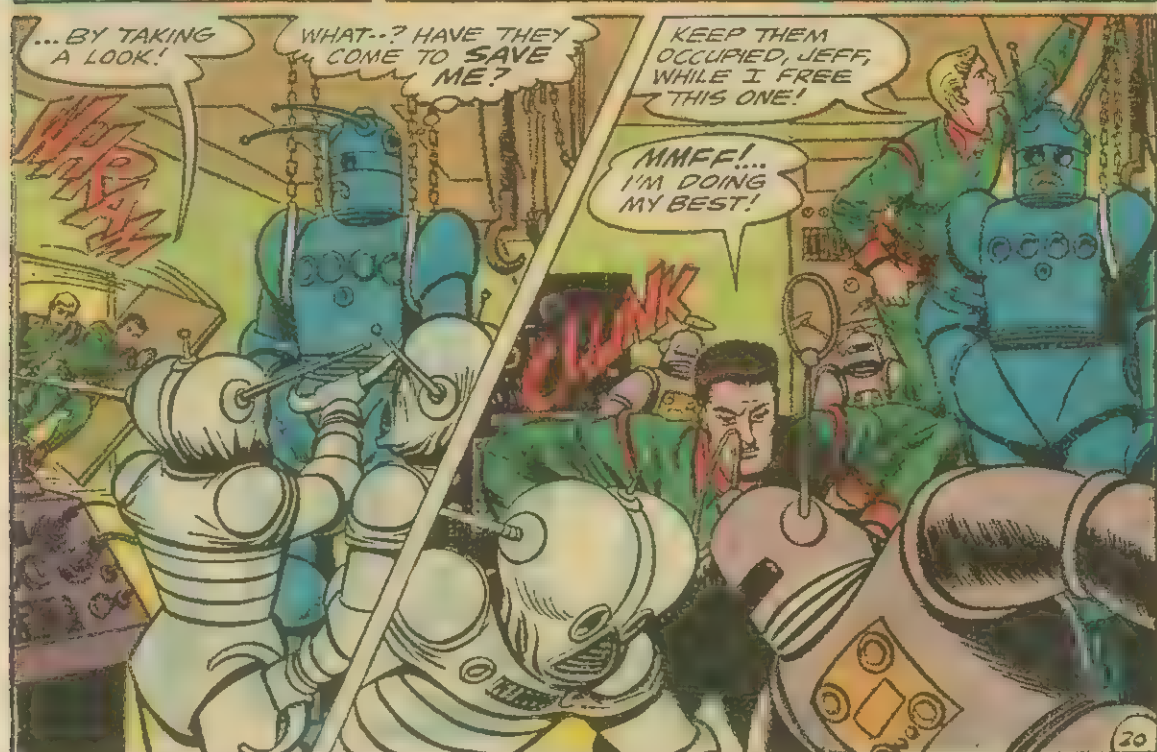

SUDDENLY...
SMASH
HAVE NO FEAR -- BIG JEFF IS HERE!
AND WHILE THE ROBOTS' SYSTEMS WERE STILL RECOVERING FROM THE SHOCK...
HELP THE OTHERS IN, CORKY, WHILE I FREE RIP!


CRASH
NOT BAD FOR AN OLD SLEEPY-HEAD, EH, BUDDY-BOY?
JEFF, AFTER A RESCUE LIKE THAT, I'LL LET YOU SLEEP THE REST OF YOUR LIFE AWAY!
CUT THE COMEDY, YOU TWO! THE ROBOTS ARE STARTING TO STIR AGAIN!
BUT BEFORE THEIR CAPTORS COULD REACH THEM, THEY WERE ONCE MORE AIRBORNE...
WHEW! I'VE LEARNED MY LESSON ABOUT ROBOTS, HUNTER... AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, WE CAN HEAD BACK HOME!
NOT AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, PROFESSOR, WE'VE STILL GOT SOME WORK TO DO IN THIS ERA!

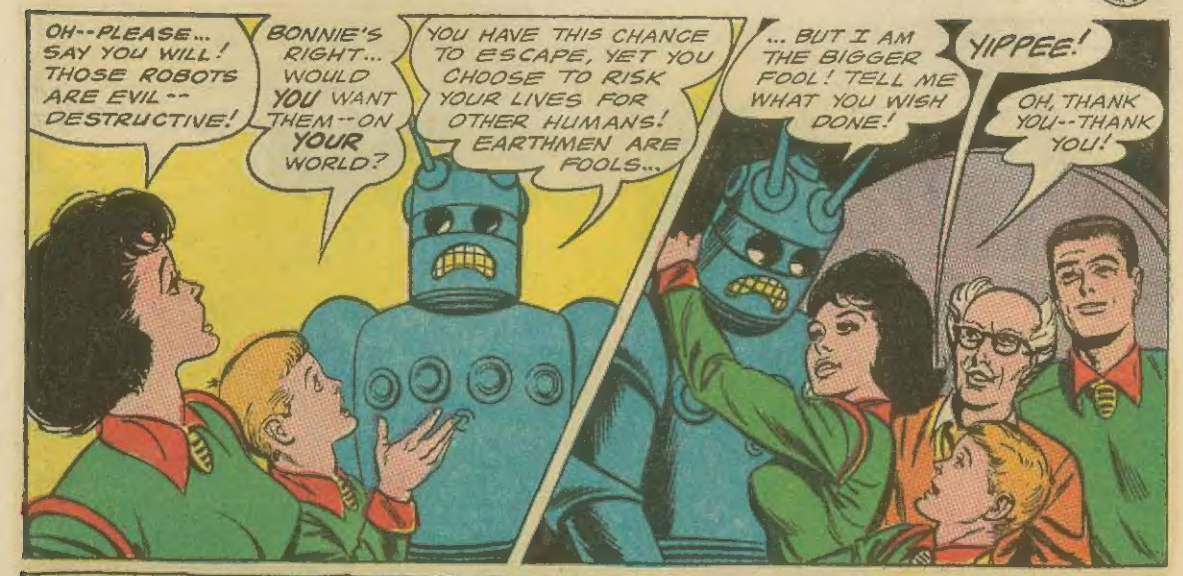
THAT ROBOT WE BROUGHT WITH US... REMEMBER, HE'S STILL JUST A MINDLESS CREATURE, FOLLOWING PRE-SET ORDERS! OUR JOB IS TO RESCUE HIM-- IF WE CAN!
OH-H-H!... THERE GOES MY NOON-DAY NAP!

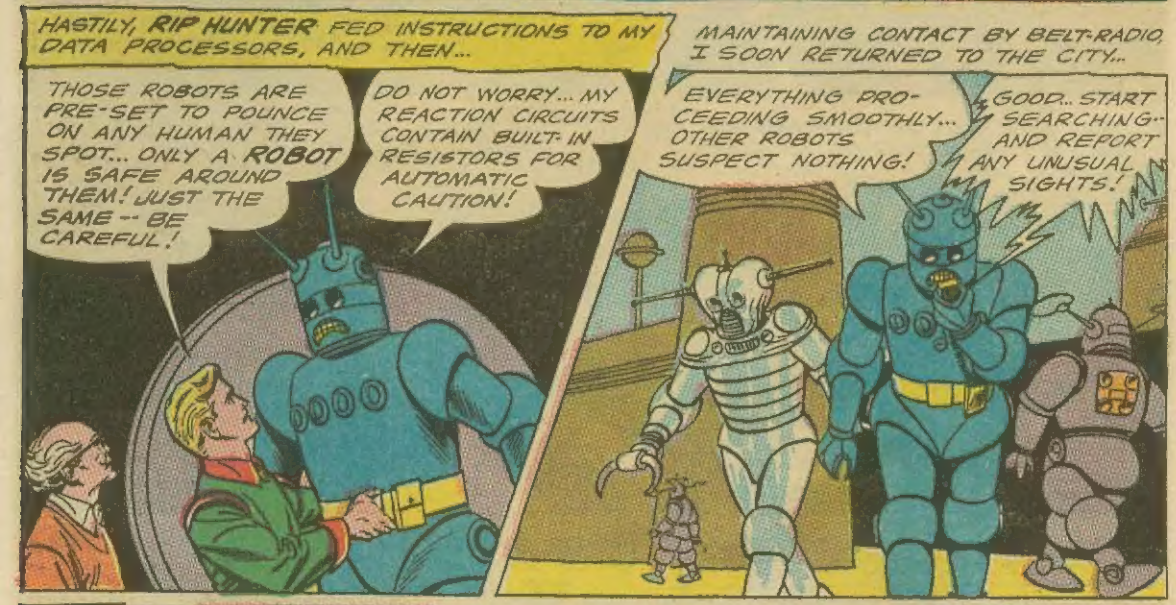

AFTER CONCEALING THE TIME SPHERE, RIP HUNTER AND HIS BURLY ASSISTANT SLIPPED BACK INTO THE MAIN BUILDING, WHERE...
I RECALL THEM LEADING HIM SOMEWHERE DOWN THIS CORRIDOR! WE'VE GOT TO SPOT HIM BEFORE ANY ROBOTS SPOT US!

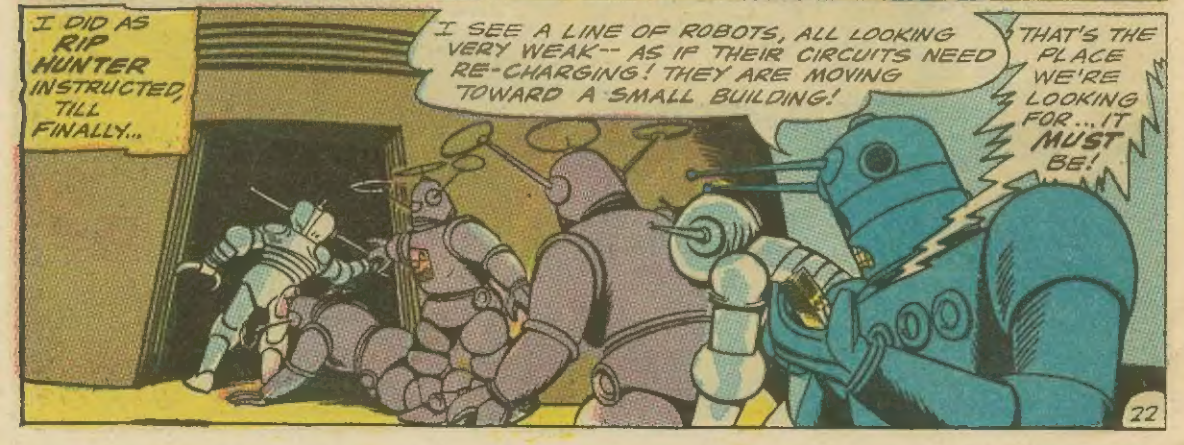

SHORTLY...
I WAS RIGHT... THIS IS WHERE THEY SENT HIM, TO BE TAKEN APART, PIECE BY PIECE! ARE WE TOO LATE, THOUGH?
ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT, BUDDY-BOY!
DISMANTLING CHAMBER

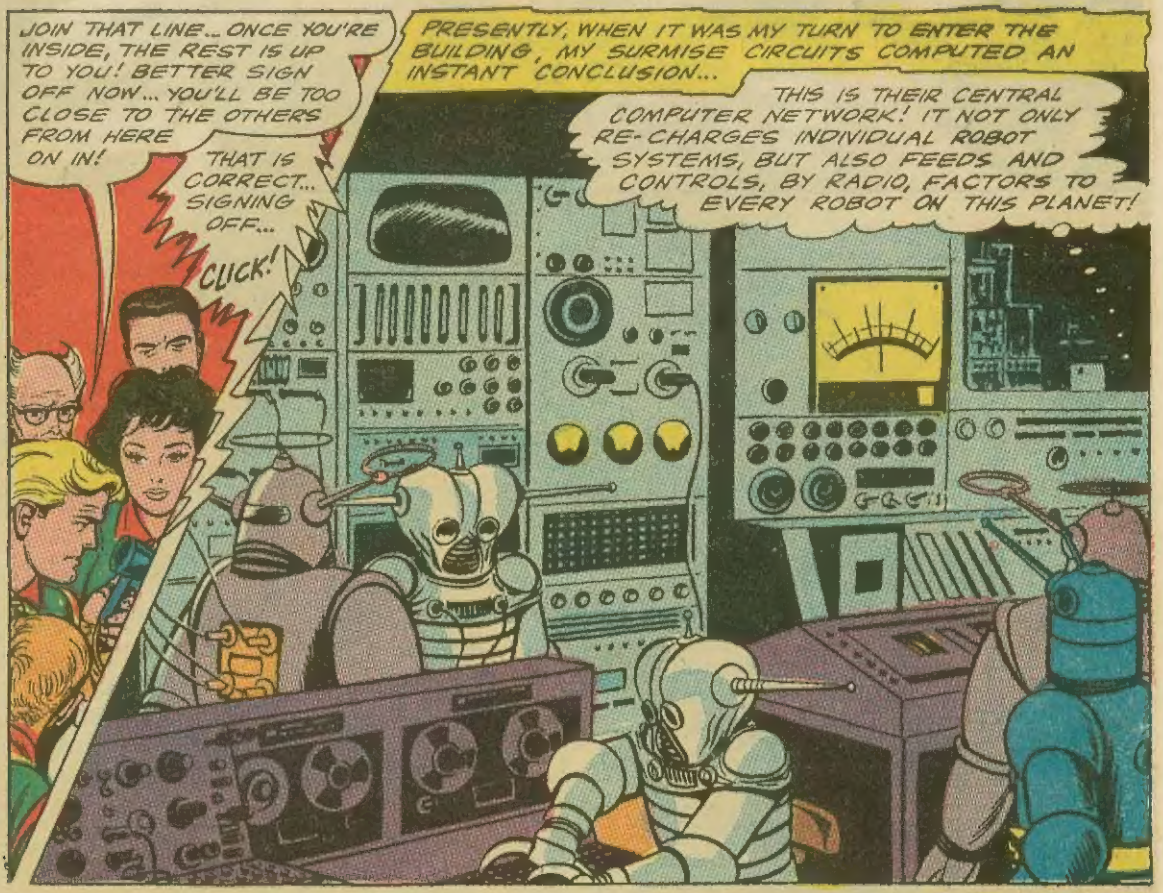

...BY TAKING A LOOK!
WHAT--? HAVE THEY COME TO SAVE ME?
KEEP THEM OCCUPIED, JEFF, WHILE I FREE THIS ONE!
MMFF!... I'M DOING MY BEST!
CLUNK

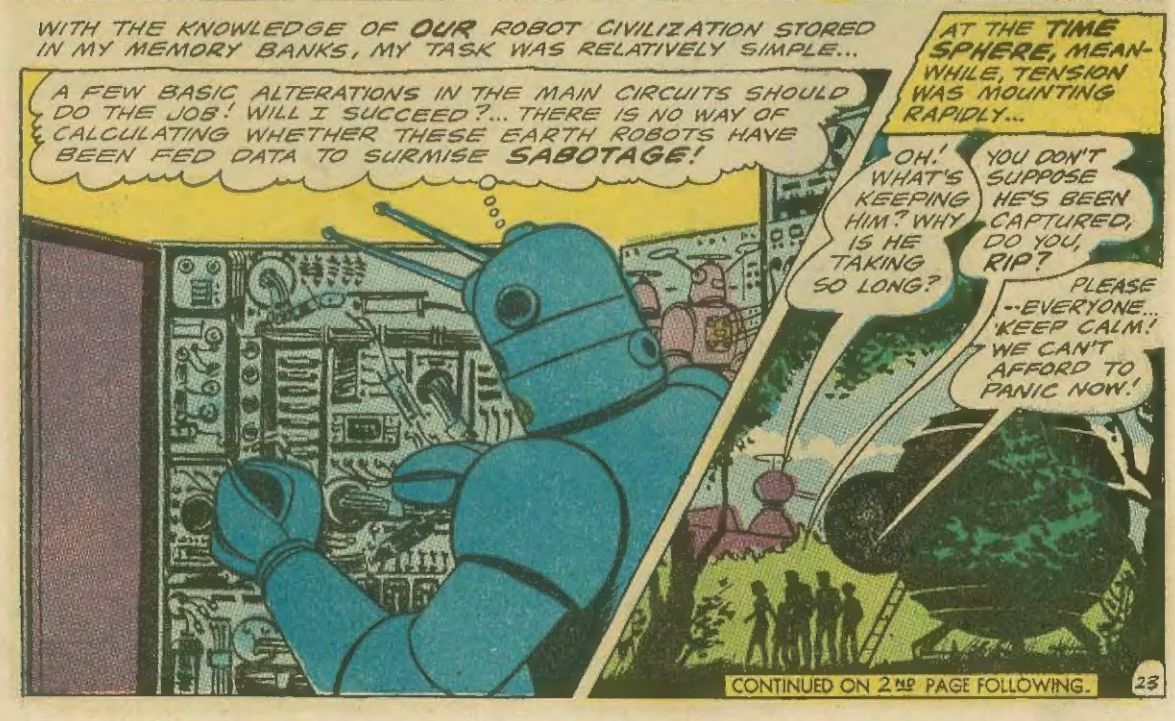
RIP HUNTER QUICKLY UNCHAINED ME--BUT...
UH-OH! WE DIDN'T WORK FAST ENOUGH! HERE COME MORE... MORE THAN WE CAN HANDLE!
WHAT THE BIG JEFF HAD NOT COUNTED ON WAS THE INSTANT RESPONSE OF MY REACTION NETWORK...
CR-RUNCH
THEY CANNOT BE STOPPED BY BRUTE FORCE!
...BUT THEY CAN BE ENTANGLED LONG ENOUGH FOR US TO FLEE!
CLANK
WRANK
BONK
HEY! THAT WAS SMART THINKING, BOILER-HEAD!
THEN, SWIFTLY, THEY LED ME BACK TO THE TIME SPHERE...
I THANK YOU FOR RESCUING ME... DO WE RETURN TO 1965 NOW?
NOT YET, PAL... I HAD MORE THAN ONE REASON FOR SAVING YOUR LIFE!
WE'VE STILL GOT THE LITTLE TASK OF MAKING EARTH SAFE FOR HUMANS AGAIN... AND YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN DO IT!
I--?


OH--PLEASE... SAY YOU WILL! THOSE ROBOTS ARE EVIL -- DESTRUCTIVE!
BONNIE'S RIGHT... WOULD YOU WANT THEM--ON YOUR WORLD?
YOU HAVE THIS CHANCE TO ESCAPE, YET YOU CHOOSE TO RISK YOUR LIVES FOR OTHER HUMANS! EARTHMEN ARE FOOLS...
... BUT I AM THE BIGGER FOOL! TELL ME WHAT YOU WISH DONE!
YIPPEE!
OH, THANK YOU--THANK YOU!


HASTILY, RIP HUNTER FED INSTRUCTIONS TO MY DATA PROCESSORS, AND THEN...
THOSE ROBOTS ARE PRE-SET TO POUNCE ON ANY HUMAN THEY SPOT... ONLY A ROBOT IS SAFE AROUND THEM! JUST THE SAME -- BE CAREFUL!
DO NOT WORRY... MY REACTION CIRCUITS CONTAIN BUILT-IN RESISTORS FOR AUTOMATIC CAUTION!
MAINTAINING CONTACT BY BELT-RADIO, I SOON RETURNED TO THE CITY...
EVERYTHING PROCEEDING SMOOTHLY... OTHER ROBOTS SUSPECT NOTHING!
GOOD.. START SEARCHING-- AND REPORT ANY UNUSUAL SIGHTS!


I DID AS RIP HUNTER INSTRUCTED, TILL FINALLY...
I SEE A LINE OF ROBOTS, ALL LOOKING VERY WEAK-- AS IF THEIR CIRCUITS NEED RE-CHARGING! THEY ARE MOVING TOWARD A SMALL BUILDING!
THAT'S THE PLACE WE'RE LOOKING FOR... IT MUST BE!





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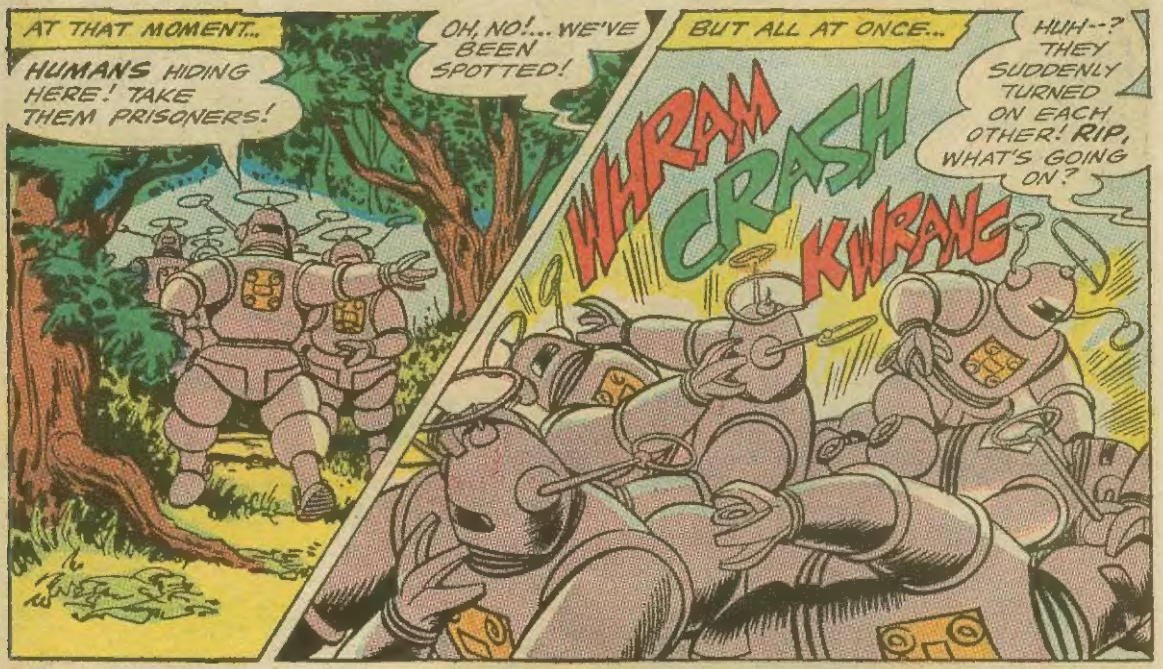
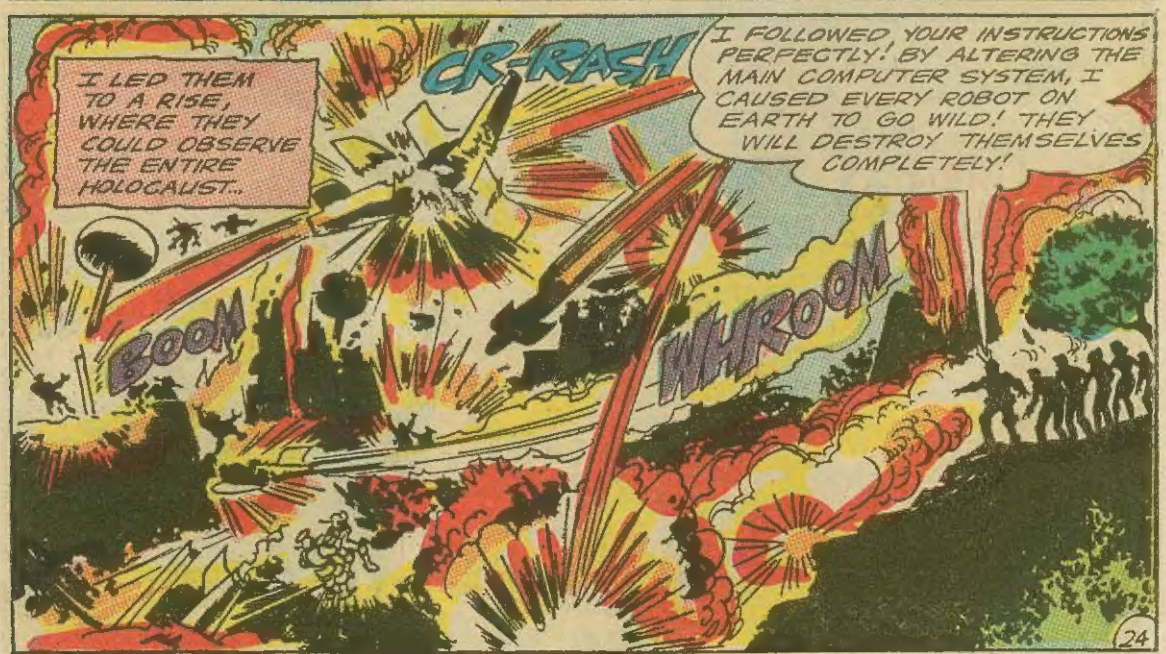

AT THAT MOMENT...
HUMANS HIDING HERE! TAKE THEM PRISONERS!
OH, NO!... WE'VE BEEN SPOTTED!
BUT ALL AT ONCE...
WHRAM
CRASH
KWRANG
HUH--? THEY SUDDENLY TURNED ON EACH OTHER! RIP, WHAT'S GOING ON?

IT WAS I WHO CAME RACING BACK WITH THE ANSWER...
YOUR PLAN IS WORKING, RIP HUNTER! COME-- I WILL SHOW YOU!
BLANG
SMASH


I LED THEM TO A RISE, WHERE THEY COULD OBSERVE THE ENTIRE HOLOCAUST..
CR-RASH
I FOLLOWED YOUR INSTRUCTIONS PERFECTLY! BY ALTERING THE MAIN COMPUTER SYSTEM, I CAUSED EVERY ROBOT ON EARTH TO GO WILD! THEY WILL DESTROY THEMSELVES COMPLETELY!
BOOM
WHROOM

WE WERE SOON READY TO DEPART IN THE **TIME SPHERE,** LEAVING BEHIND A SCENE OF TOTAL ANNIHILATION...

HUMANS CAN NOW RETURN TO RE-BUILD THIS LAND--IN PEACE! AND THEY'VE LEARNED A GOOD LESSON, TOO... NEVER TO BUILD ROBOTS THAT MIGHT GAIN CONTROL OVER THEM!

BACK IN 1965 (EARTH YEAR), I RETURNED THE SCIENTIST'S ROBOT, RESUMED MY NORMAL APPEARANCE, AND MADE READY TO GO BACK TO OUR WORLD...

THAT "LESSON" YOU MENTIONED, **HUNTER**... IT APPLIES TO ME ESPECIALLY! NO ROBOT **I** EVER BUILD WILL LEAD TO THAT FUTURE TERROR!

THERE HE GOES...BUT **RIP** DARLING-- HE CAME TO SCOUT EARTH FOR AN INVASION BY **HIS** ROBOT CIVILIZATION! WHAT WILL HAPPEN NOW?

HE LEFT ME THIS COPY OF HIS REPORT! READ THE ENDING, BONNIE...

WHOOSH

REPORT TO GOVERNING COMPUTER COUNCIL (CONCLUDED)

I URGE CANCELLATION OF EARTH INVASION - FOREVER. THE REASON IS CLEAR: AS LONG AS THERE EXIST MEN OF RIP HUNTER'S CALIBER, NO RACE OF ROBOTS CAN EVER HOPE TO CONQUER THE HUMAN RACE.

THE END

HAWK-A-A-A!

That's the ringing cry that summons the bold **BLACKHAWKS** to daring action against bizarre foes!

A 2-PART THRILLER: "DANGER--BLACKHAWK BAIT!" PLUS a Request Special "KILLER SHARK'S UNDERSEA ARMADA!"

ON SALE AT ALL NEWSSTANDS

SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS

WHICH WAY WILL BLACKHAWK DIE?

BLACKHAWK

12¢

THE AMAZING ANSWER IN "DANGER--BLACKHAWK BAIT!"